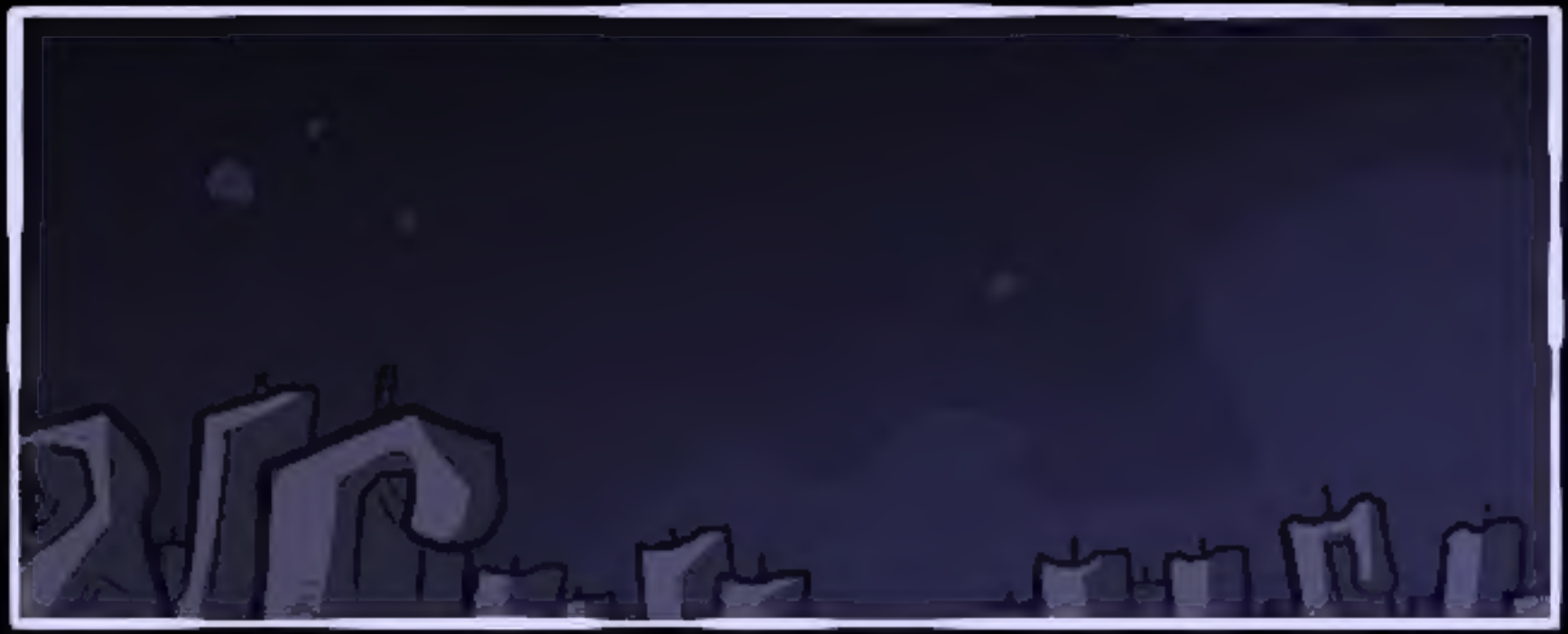
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BEN FLEUTER

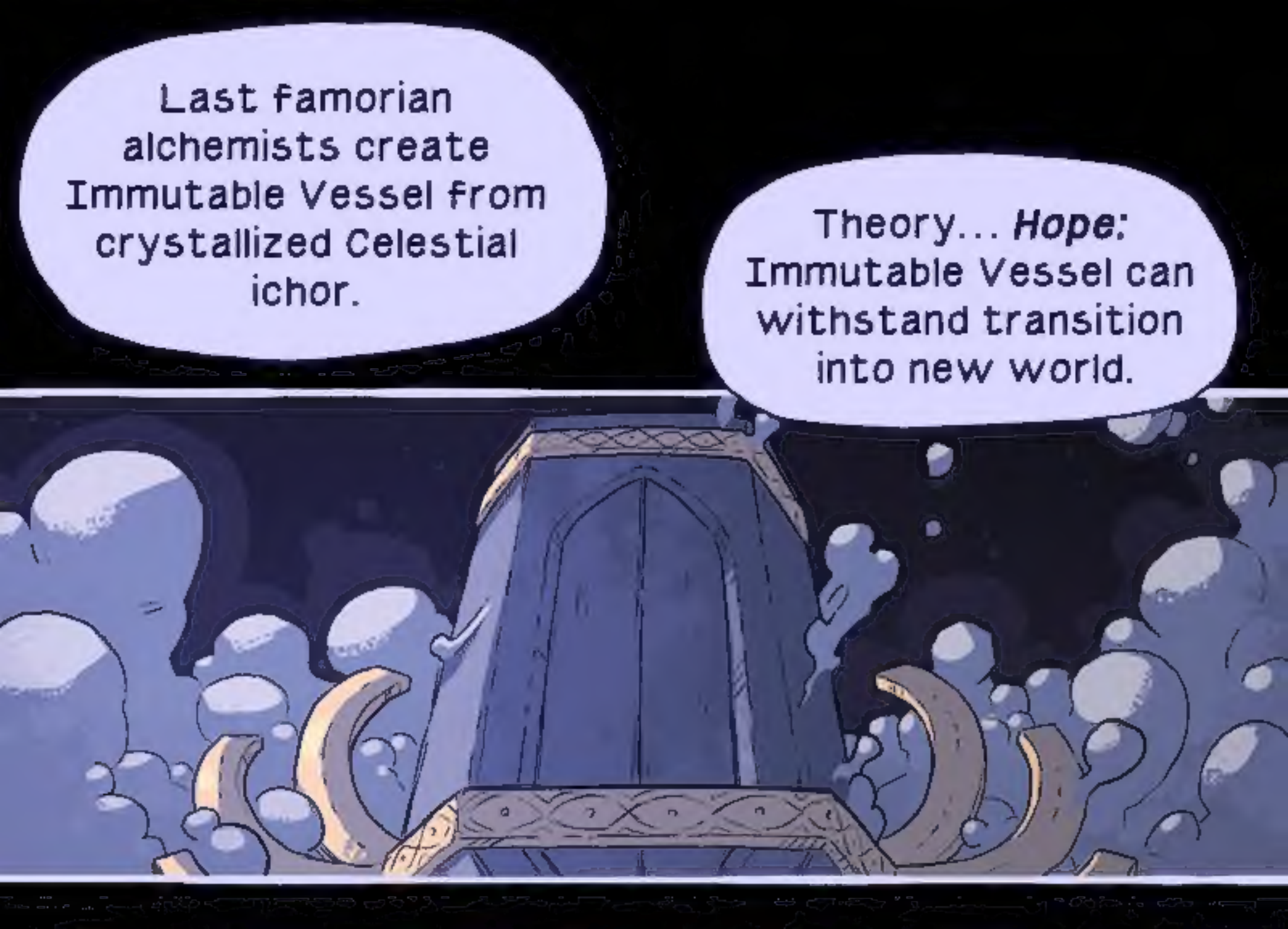


flicker

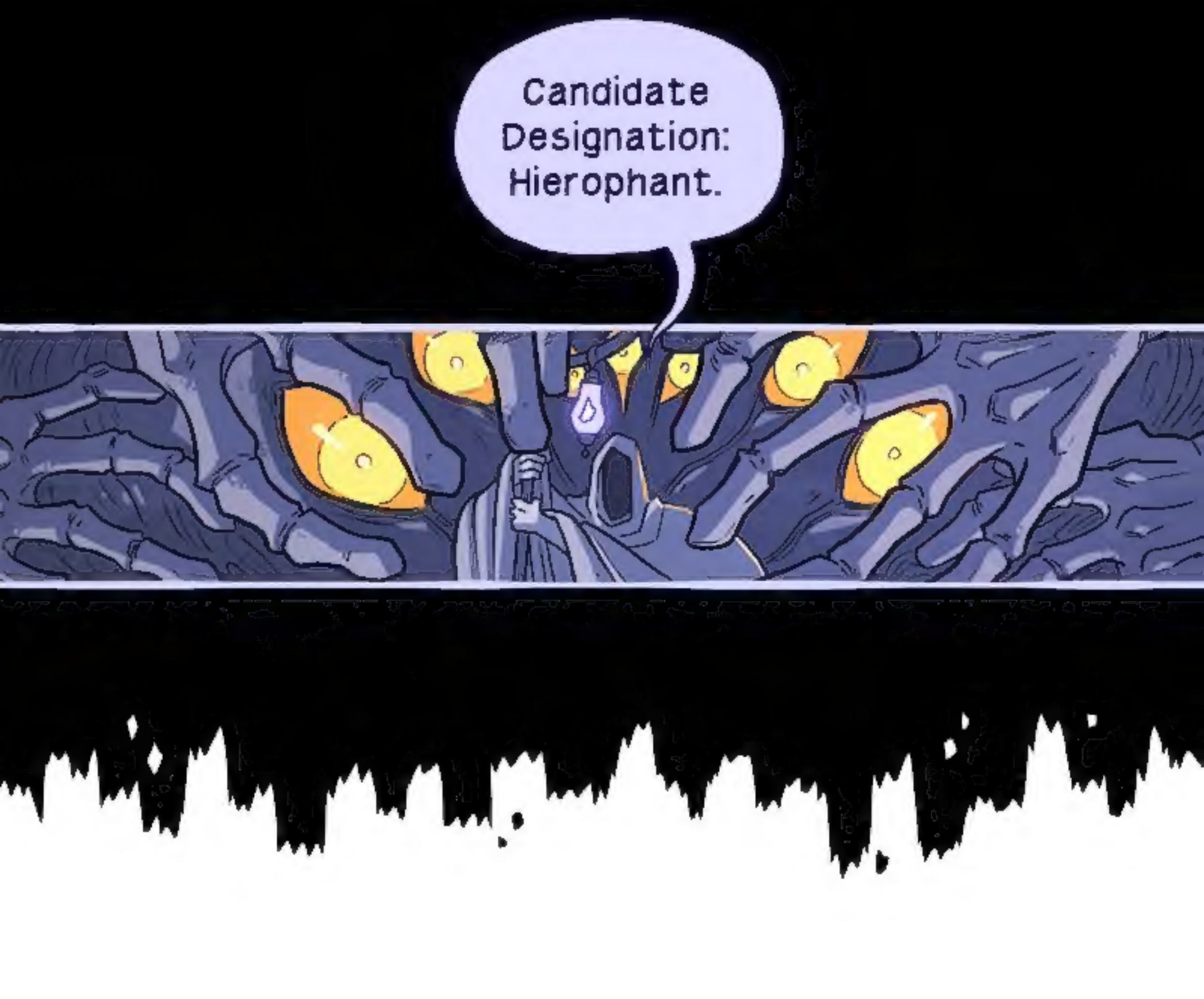
Bailiff 103.

Final chronicling.

Wards: Failing.
Famorian population census: Under three dozen.


Last famorian alchemists create Immutable Vessel from crystallized Celestial ichor.
Theory... *Hope:* Immutable Vessel can withstand transition into new world.

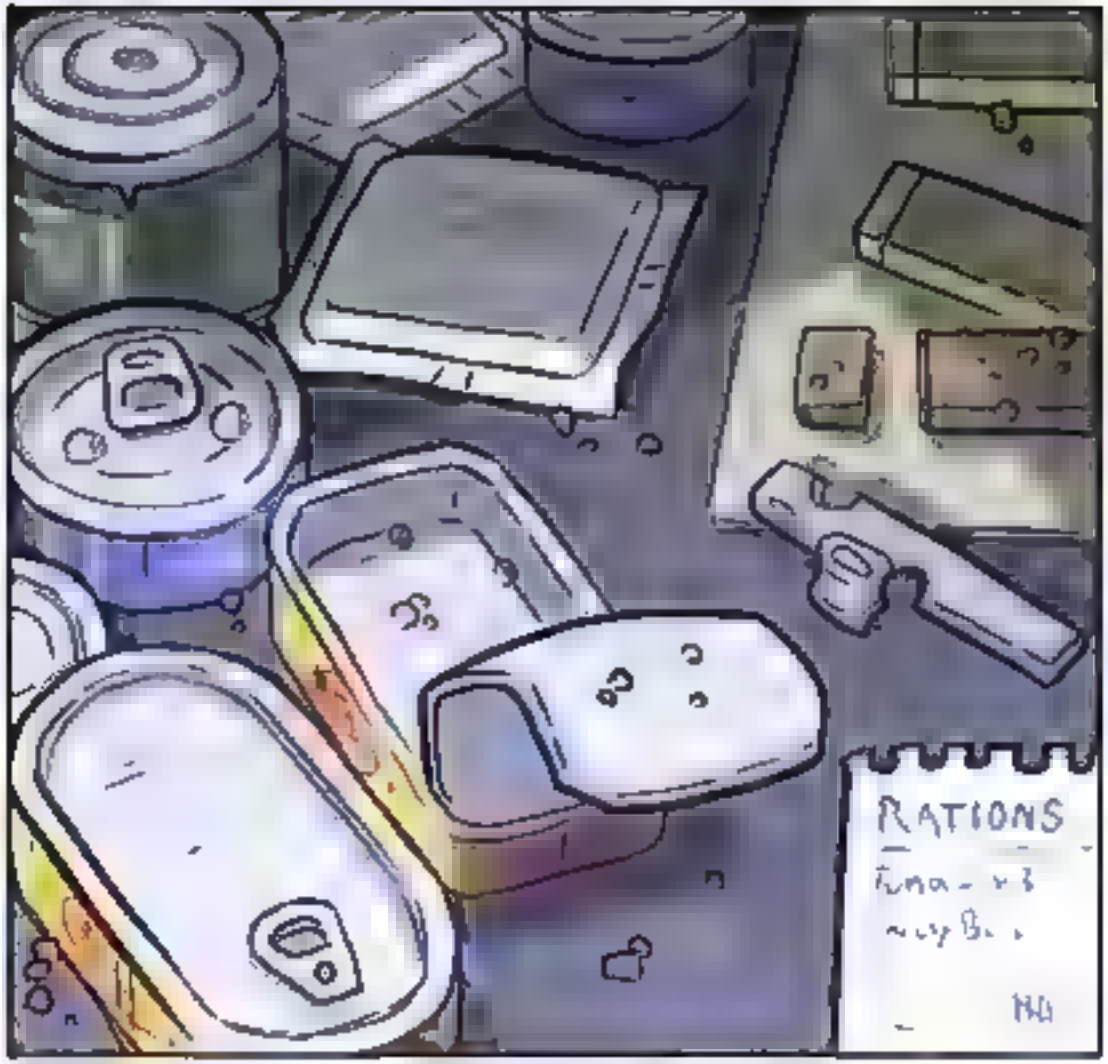
Objective: To share famorian insights. To prepare new world for what is to come.
Contents: Archive of Celestial Tallow. One Famorian candidate.


Candidate Designation: Hierophant.

Nothing... Three... four days? And we got nothing.

No secret passage out, no way to douse these damn flames.

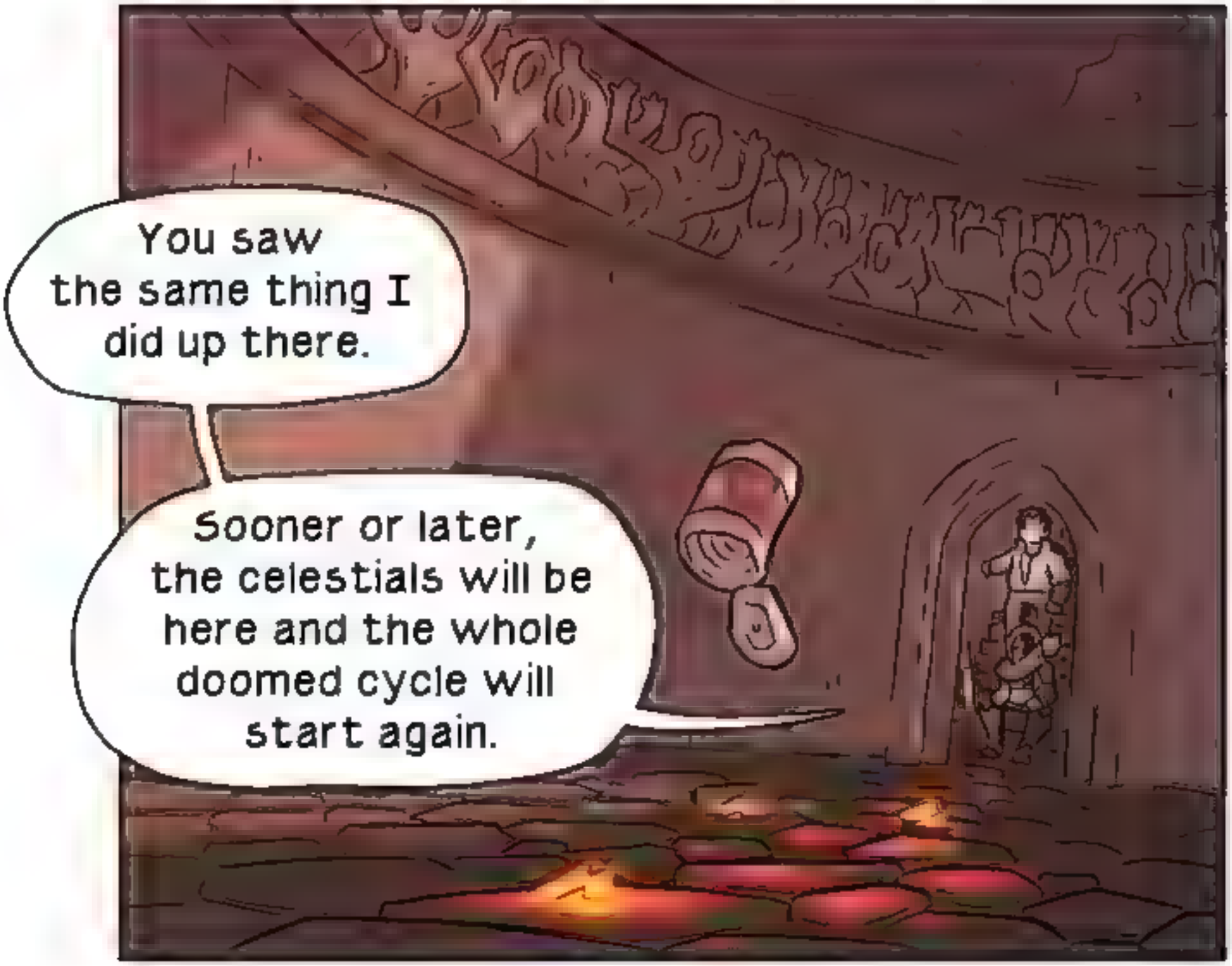
Prepped for this assuming we'd have Marco – that even if it took this long, we could teleport rations in. Now though...

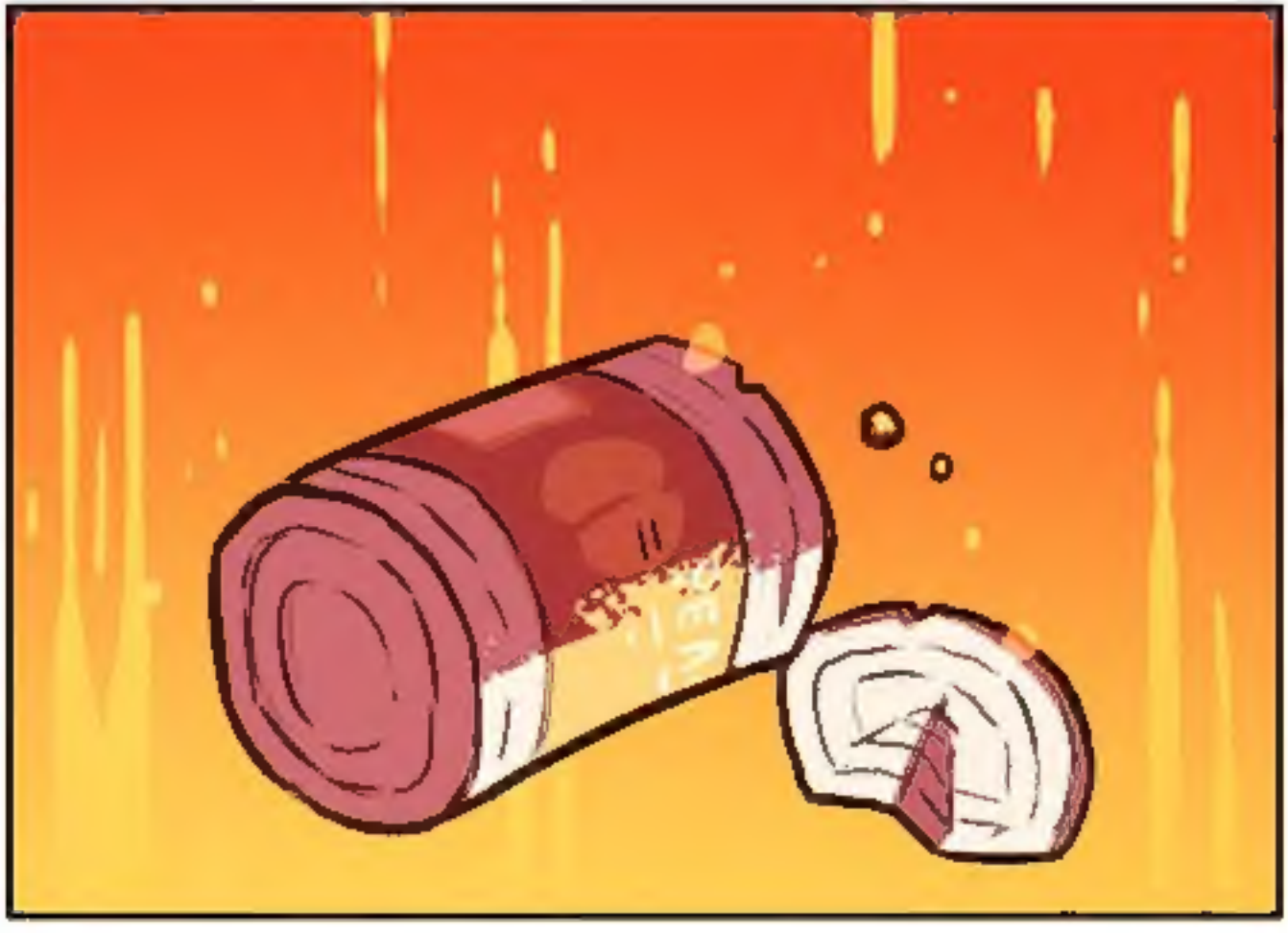

RATIONS

We have to start considering sending you on alone.

Your regeneration might be enough for you to make it through...

Hhh... Kill the Hierophant and his pet celestial by myself. Seal up this little trickle of monsters by myself.
And what'd be the point, David?


You saw the same thing I did up there.
Sooner or later, the celestials will be here and the whole doomed cycle will start again.



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